

EL

19

5

5

A

LACRAN

Truly,
 I wish you all
 the luck in the world &
 I'll be looking forward to seeing
 you next year. Have fun!
 Love ya!
 Kay

I can't know how
 much you don't know how
 you. I enjoyed rooming with
 you. The only reason that I moved
 was because I knew I would
 be much happier with my own
 class and sure enjoyed your friend.
 I have more than anything and
 I hope we can keep up a cor-
 respondence this summer -
 Love ya always
 Sallie (Bee)

Scudder But -

You a great
 kid and you've
 got a wonderful
 personality. Know
 wonder Dick likes
 you. Don't be
 too hard on him
 Next year we
 will have to
 get to know
 each other
 better.

Good luck on
 everything you
 do. May God
 be with you.
 Love,
 Sallie (Bee)

Dear Judy,
 You are one of the
 finest girls I know.
 Good luck always.
 Love ya
 Lynn

I hope you are
 having a great
 time. I'll be
 looking forward
 to seeing you
 next year. Love
 ya all.
 Kay

skull, Scudder-sugger,
probably see you next year.
Just remember to save a
couple of those neat guys,
like Jim, for me. After
him I guess I can ~~the~~ take
most anything. That's why I say
never give up.

Barb B.



Dear Judy,
I hope that
you have lots of
luck in the years to
come.
Love Barbara
Rae

Hi Sand Bug!

It's been lots of
fun this year. Hope
someday our paths will
cross again. Good luck
and fortune in the future
have,
"Dee"

Sydney
29/9 Tok

Dear cross-pot,
we both had our problems
letting our hair grow. Now you've
gone & chopped yours.
We sure had fun when you
came over.

Love,
Robbie

Dear Judy —

you're a wonderful girl and

I have enjoyed knowing you very
much — thanks for the funny
words during trips to El Paso —

Hope to see you next year —

"
Dallas"

Dear Judy,

To a really great gal.
I love your sense of humor
+ jokes.

Have fun in all the future
years + I know you will go
far —

Love always,
Mardi

Hi Sugar —
It's been great
knowing you + having
those crazy times after
lights — Hmmm — Love +
Suck Forever.
Jus —



EL ALACRAN

BROWNMOOR SCHOOL
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

Dedication



To you, Miss Goodhart, who have contributed so much to our happy Brownmoor days, we give our memories: the horse show — hours of work quietly and efficiently put in for us; the innumerable picnics and Sunday trips with a wonderful companion, sharer of our fun; the early morning rides with a friend whose sparkling-eyed enthusiasm and cheery voice were all-infectious. This is why, Miss Goodie, we lovingly dedicate our annual to you — because of your sincerity, your thoughtfulness for others, your gay spirit, and your friendship which we treasure so highly.

Aphra Reinelt '55

Headmistress



Miss Marjorie W. Sallie, Headmistress, whose high standards, vision, warm-hearted personality, and tireless giving of her time and herself will be affectionately and gratefully remembered by us all.

Owners



Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Graybeal, whose hospitality, friendly interest, wise counsel, and many planned good times have been so much appreciated by all Brownmoor.

Faculty



First Row: Miss Dumont, Miss Roberts, Mrs. Howard. Second Row: Miss Fletcher, Mrs. Larson, Mrs. Fleener, Mrs. Trigg, Miss Sallie, Mrs. McHenry, Mrs. Kuhl. Third Row: Mrs. Stone, Miss Duncan, Mr. Trigg, Miss O'Brien, Miss MacDermott, Mrs. Dubois, Mrs. Jack. Missing: Miss Wiegand, Mrs. Wood.

To Miss Sallie
I have a room for
you and your children -
you can always give
a host. I feel
I feel I feel

SENIORS





STUDENT BODY PRESIDENT

Kitty Bell

Benson, Arizona

Responsibility, honor and integrity are big words but Kitty Bell has combined all of them as president of the student body this year. Despite the many and varied problems of her office she has never faltered in carry-out her duties.

We, though, known a pixie-like girl, gay and fun-loving. We know a Kitty who loves music, dancing and sports. She also has an enviable amount of knowledge and talent and is always willing to help a friend with a particular project or problem.

With all her ability and ambition we know that Kitty will succeed in anything she does and that her courageous spirit will help her meet life as she has faced hard situations here. More than this, she will always have fun and friends, true ones.

"Young in limbs, in judgment old."

Riding Club	4
Dramatics Club	4
Journalism	4
El Alacran Staff	4
Charity Club	4
Student Body President	4
Honor Roll	3-4
Juniper Team	3-4
All Star Team-Hockey	4



Roberta Kittredge

Klamath Falls, Oregon

Senior class president, Juniper co-captain and a wonderful girl — This is Bobi Kittredge. This avocado streak from Klamath Falls, Oregon, came to Brownmoor in her junior year, and soon became one of the outstanding members of our class. Her sincerity and generosity have gained respect for her from members of her own class, as well as from the under classmen.

An advocate of fun, a member of the many school organizations, an ardent party girl — these are examples of her versatility. Music happens to be one of her passions. You may be thinking of nice classical music, but this is not correct — her passion is bop and progressive jazz.

With her easy faculty for leadership and her determined, bumptious self, she will long have a place in the hearts of all who know her.



SENIOR CLASS PRESIDENT



"Good counselors lack no clients."

Charity Club	4
Riding Club	3-4
Journalism	3-4
Dramatics	3-4
Senior Class President	4
Juniper Team	3-4
Juniper Co-Captain	4



Carolyn Betts

Sherwood, Oregon

Always friendly, always gay; Always a cheerful word, and a generous heart . . . Who does this describe? why, Carolyn Betts, of course, or "Rose", as she is better known to the senior class. Her interests are wide and varied, and include volleyball, horseback riding, swimming, and inevitably — sleeping.

All these are secondary, though, when compared to her main aim in life which is to help other people. Who can count the many times Rose has made beds, gotten up early to type either for the Bell or the Alacran, or helped clean the Smoker? She was always there, willing to help and with no desire for any personal credit. Because of her constant striving for the well-being of her friends, Rose will go far in this chaotic world of today.

"What's mine is yours."

Riding Club	4
Charity Club	4
El Alacran Staff	4
Journalism	4
Copy Editor of Bell	4
Copy Editor of Alacran	4
Pine Team	4
All Star Team-Volleyball	4
Glee Club	4



Sandra Buerqi

Albuquerque, New Mexico

Time: 7:01

Place: No. 6 Palo Verde

"Oh, how poisonous," and a tousled head rises from a well-pounded pillow; another day has begun in the life of Sandra Buerqi.

Sandra arrived at Brownmoor in her sophomore year and since has become, by turns, the intellect, enigma, and instigator of our class. "Grande Pajaro," as we often call her, has made herself famous for her scholarship and infamous for her notorious deeds.

You may find her frequently, busy at her favorite job as editor of that striving publication, the Bell, tearing her hair because there have been no assignments turned in.

Her future should be an exciting one, and because of her vibrant personality and excellent mind, it should also be a happy one.



"There is no substitute for talent."

Riding Club	2-3-4
Charity Club	4
El Alacran Staff	4
Literary Editor of Alacran	4
Journalism	2-3-4
Editor of Bell	4
Glee Club	2-4
Dramatics	2-3-4
Honor Roll	2-3-4
Pine Team	2-3-4



Barbara Bull

Glencoe, Illinois

The semi-quiet combination of charm and subtle wit has made Barb Bull an unforgettable part of this year. Her indescribable drive makes her approach a situation with determination, whether it be explaining chemistry or excelling in her favorite athletics. Her quick response to anybody who needs help will long be remembered by all of us.

She hails from Glencoe, Illinois, but she has spent most of her winters in Florida. Does that account for the blonde hair, Bull?

Her love of animals, her sincerity, her terrific intelligence all combine to make Barb a wonderful friend and companion.

"Mathematics — to which every possible world must conform."

Charity Club	4
Journalism	4
El Alacran Staff	4
Assistant Editor of Alacran	4
Dramatics	4
Pine Team	4
All Star Team-Volleyball	4
All Star Team-Hockey	4



Barbara Case

Wayzata, Minnesota

Vivacious, energetic, usually smiling, Barb is a true friend to all, one to whom you naturally go whenever a problem comes up. A girl with much personality and many moods, Barb can be very serious and thoughtful but also completely gay and hilarious. That cackling laughter coming from the Smoker is usually hers.

Interested in almost everything, Barb has very few pet peeves; but the ones she does have, you can be sure she has her reasons for them, and whatever her reasons are, they'll be good. Her causes usually are on the side of fairness and justice.

There are so many things about Barb that we shall always remember. We'll never forget her rage down at the barn when she tried to catch Fox, her horse, and he makes her chase him. We'll never forget the fun we've had with her, her gaiety, nor her true friendship.



"If music be the food of love, play on."

Riding Club	3-4
Riding Club President	4
Glee Club	4
Dramatics	4
Journalism	3-4
El Alacran Staff	4
Business Editor of Alacran	4
Charity Club	4
Pine Team	3-4
Pine Team Co-Captain	4



Suzanne Ilfeld

Albuquerque, New Mexico

Every class has its spark of originality and ours is certainly no exception. If you say Suzette Annette Duvet or Sulphuric Sue, there is not a soul in Brownmoor who will not know of whom you are speaking.

Suzette, with a laugh for any mishap, is one of the most uninhibited girls we have ever seen. There is nothing too silly for her to do, and no occasion which she does not enliven with her fun.

Maybe to your surprise, however, you will find another side to Sue which is all sweetness and understanding. She has a quick sympathy, although an equally quick, caustic tongue when those who she loves have been unjustly treated.

Her love of life and her easy way of making and keeping friends should assure her a wonderful future. She will never walk alone through this always hope-filled, life of hers.

"Laughter makes the world go round."

<i>Riding Club</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Glee Club</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Dramatics</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Journalism</i>	<i>3-4</i>
<i>Charity Club</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Charity Club President</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>El Alacran Staff</i>	<i>4</i>
<i>Juniper Team</i>	<i>3-4</i>
<i>Juniper Team Captain</i>	<i>4</i>



Marilee Johnson

DeKalb, Illinois

Where? Why you could find her in any one of many places. She might be in bed, on a horse, over a sketching pad, in the music room, in the dining room, in the swimming pool, on the stage, or anywhere far away from a chicken pen. Who? Why, Lee Johnson, of course. How may you recognize her? She's five feet seven inches tall, has blonde hair, grey eyes, and a trim figure.

Now you're probably guessed her likes and dislikes. As for personality, Lee is always lively, good-humored, seldom angry. She lends a friendly atmosphere, wherever she is.

Finally, Lee is a born artist with an artist's born love of rhythm, color and design. She has been art editor both for the *Bell* and for the *Alacran* this year. She has done a splendid job. We predict a happy, successful career for the truly artistic member of our class.



"Art . . . the highest feelings to which men have risen."

Glee Club	4
Journalism	4
Art Editor of Bell	4
Art Editor of Alacran	4
El Alacran Staff	4
Riding Club	4
Juniper Team	4



Cita Mc Elvenny

River Forest, Illinois

Many small packages have entered our class this year, but not one as vivacious as Cita, who joined us second semester from her home in River Forest, Illinois.

Her favorite sport is swimming, her speciality, diving; she has no interest in other sports.

A familiar, "Hi, ya!" announces Cita, cheerfully on her way to relax in the Smoker with her friends or scuffling her way around campus.

She is always willing to talk to someone and in her quiet way is everyone's friend. One who enjoys living and has fun everywhere, Cita has made our class more interesting.

Generous, ambitious, and fun-loving, Cita is sure to succeed in life and be very happy.

"Glad of other men's good."

El Alacran Staff	4
Swimming	2-4
Juniper Team	2-4



Jean Miner

Glencoe, Illinois

Minnow, as we know her, although she is the smallest member of the class, is one of the most active. Someone with real imagination must have given her that name, for it surely suits this quick-moving, agile little senior. Whether she is in a hot game on the hockey field, or running down to the barn to ride, or merely headed for the Smoker, Minnow darts. She justifies her name in the swimming pool, also.

She has been a wonderful addition to our class this year. Her friendliness, good nature, her common sense, her integrity we shall always remember, as well as her finesportsmanship and athletic skills. She has been a good friend to us all and likewise to every campus pet. Minnow plans to be a physical therapist and with her genuine interest in people and her kind heart, she should be a great success.



"Discretion, thou art a jewel."

Charity Club	4
Charity Club Secretary	4
El Alacran Staff	4
Dramatics	4
Riding Club	4
Juniper Team	4



Kathleen Patton

Mexico City, Mexico

Blue eyes, clear and penetrating, blond curly hair, and a ready sense of humor make up the happy blend which is Kathy.

Although Mexico City and everything it stands for, her family, Gogo, and the frequent trips to Acapulco, are Kathy's world, she has made a firm place for herself at Brownmoor during her three years here.

Kathy is one of the most generous, sympathetic girls we have ever known. Always ready in a crisis, she has often proved herself a true friend to each of us.

Thanks to this international member of our class, we have all gained something important: a new interest in and knowledge of Mexico, its people and its customs. We foresee that Kathy is going to have many visitors in the future from the Brownmoor class of '55.

"My heart is true as steel."

Charity Club	4
Journalism	2-3-4
Home Economics	2
Riding Club	3-4
Spanish Club	2
El Alacran Staff	4
Juniper Team	2-3-4



Aphra Reinelt

Santa Cruz, California

Big brown eyes peering up from the latest magazine, and a cry of, "I knew it would end that way"; huge boxes of unpronounceable goodies from home, "Carmen Jones" blaring from her victrola during odd hours of the day and night — all these are "Cobalt" Reinelt's characteristics.

During her four years at Brownmoor, Aff has consistently been on the honor roll and has held many offices of high responsibility. Besides being a top student, Affie is our chief California promoter, and an expert on daffodils, be they pink, red or yellow. We have mentioned only a few of Affie's characteristics. Her quiet efficiency, her tact and fairness, her sincere friendliness supplemented by real trustworthiness and loyalty, all these have made her a mainstay to our class.

We'll never forget her subtle sense of humor, and her spirit, her ambition to succeed in life. For her we predict a fabulous future.



Dear Scudder—

You've really been great this year and it's been more than fun knowing you and doing things with you. You'll make a great Glee Club Pres.

Love,
Affie

"Care is an enemy to life."



Charity Club	4
Editor El Alacran	4
El Alacran Staff	4
Journalism	1-2-3-4
Managing Editor of the Bell	3-4
Dramatics Club	2-3-4
Spanish Club	2
Glee Club	1-2-3-4
President of the Glee Club	4
Honor Roll	2-3-4
Junior Class President	3
Pine Team	1-2-3-4



Mary Seewald

Beaumont, Texas

As "Moonlight Serenade" has memories of many a romantic spot, the song, "The Eyes of Texas", reminds me of a good friend. I recall a vision of a long, blonde pony tail, a tall stacked figure, a pug nose or maybe her sparkling eyes.

Many times I have seen her diving, riding, or in another bop contest; yet this love of action and ability in sports isn't what I want to tell you about.

What makes her so wonderful to me is her enthusiasm, sympathy, and quiet disposition.

I'll never forget how utterly vague and naive she can be. This, if nothing else, should tell everyone I'm talking about Sug — Seewald, to be exact.

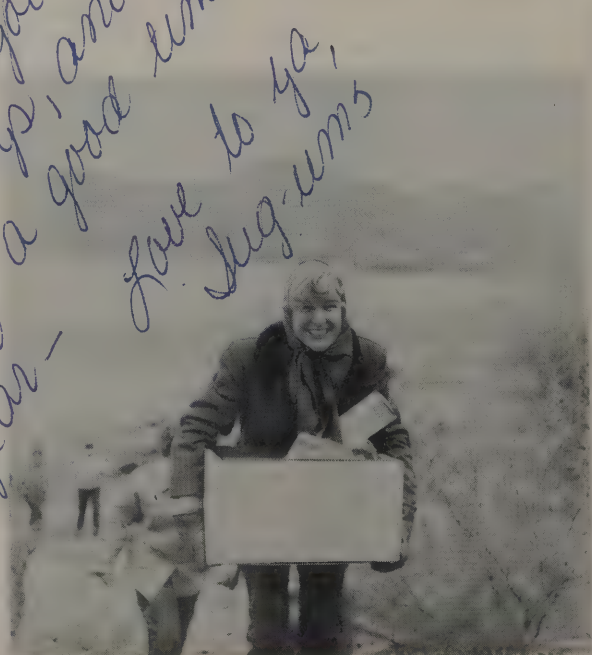
If one needs more that endears her to me, I want to mention a pronounced accent — more exactly, drawl — (Texan of course). And I can talk to Sug about anything.

I can think of nothing better to say than that she has a heart of gold, though her brain often shows signs of mercury.

This is Sug Seewald, who incidently moos at the cows outside our window and laughs at nothing.

Dear Seewald!!!
 Hi chick — sweet sister
 and never been kissed's well, c'est
 possible, but this summer is a-
 comin' round the mountain spill
 get it then, see bel. But at
 any rate, I think you're
 one of the bestest
 girls I've met in all
 my two years out here.
 I want to wish you the
 best of luck always, and
 have a hell of a good time
 year — Love to ya,
 Sug-ums

- Charity Club
- Riding Club
- Assistant Riding Club President
- El Alacran Staff
- Pine Team
- Pine Team Captain
- All Star Team-Volleyball



Lucy Sherman

New Rochelle, New York

If you hear a New York accent and follow it, you are likely to run into a girl in a bright red jacket — maybe at the barn, in the dining room, or in the Smoker reading the armload of mail she receives everyday. This is Frances Lucille Sherman, whom we all know as Lucky. A bundle of dynamite compressed into a small package, Lucky is 5 feet 1½ inches tall, has dark blonde hair, and brown eyes. She is energetic, friendly, and always seems to be around when most needed. If you were to sum up her likes in the fewest possible words, you would have fencing, riding, Geoff, Harry, and her horse.

Such a cheerful, willing edition of a girl was a finishing touch to our senior class and, we believe that her quiet strength and superior mind will make her as indispensable in all places in which she will be in the future as she has been to us here.



"There is safety in obscurity."

Charity Club	4
Riding Club	4
Journalism	4
El Alacran Staff	4
Pine Team	4
Dramatics	4



Valerie Tognazzini

Artherton, California

Val and her horse, Sanjie, have been important adjuncts to Brownmoor for three years. This girl with her trim red hair, her direct blue eyes, and pleasant laugh will always be remembered for her sincerity, her fairness, and her sense of honor.

Orderly and thorough in everything which she does, Valerie combines good scholarship with good sportsmanship. Naturally thoughtful and considerate, she has a gift for creating harmony and goodwill about her.

Val's first love, however, is her horse. If her busy hands are not otherwise occupied, they will be drawing horses.

As to Val's future, who can doubt the wonderful times she is going to have with her trip to Europe this summer and her comingout party next Christmas? And always, because of her very versatile personality, she will have a wonderful time in every phase of life.

"I'll put a girdle round the
earth in forty minutes."

Charity Club	4
Riding Club	2-3-4
Riding Club Secretary	4
Secretary of Student Council	3
El Alacran Staff	4
Juniper Team	2-3-4





SEALING THE GRAVE



TOAST TO THE U.C.S.!



PICNIC TIME, AGAIN



PIG



CITA



INTRUDERS



MRS. MAYER



OH — OH!

Last Will and Testament

- I, AFFIE REINELT, will my "Sexy Ways" to Liza Flannery and to any underclassmen who can hold them, the boilermakers.
- I, SUG SEEWALD, will Myrtle to Lynne LaMure and my favorite spot behind the buses after dances at Judson to Dana Meyer.
- I, SUZANNE ILFELD, will a bottle of Tigress to Sonnie because of my consumption, and to Dallas go my little hips.
- I, BARB CASE, will Pig to Peggy and my Napoleon attitude to Jeannette Brown.
- I, SANDRA BUERGI, will my hand knit originals to Cici and my position as president of the Vice Squad to Sydney Morrison.
- I, KITTY BELL, will a gallon of Jasmine to Kay Inciso and my checks and plaids to Sue Carter.
- I, VAL TOGNAZZINI, will my bow legs to Suzy Collins and my ability to stay on Sanji as he races around the ring to Jenny Anderson.
- I, BOBI KITTREDGE, will to Shad the old broken rocking chair to release all frustrations and to Linda Hussey the key to Room five at the Arizona Manor.
- I, KATHY PATTON, will my ability to stop smoking to Pidge and my straight hair to Sally Smith.
- I, JEAN MINER, will to Dee Oxie my height and my ability to bounce Bill back and forth to Sue Toll.
- I, CAROLYN BETTS, will by ability to stay on a diet to Franni Colt.
- I, LEE JOHNSON, will my blonde hair to Susan Fried, and a meeting in New York to Judy Scudder.
- I, LUCKY SHERMAN, will my leather-making to Fritz.
- I, CITA MCELVENNY, will my Saturday presents to next year's seniors.
- I, BARBARA BULL, will my love of chemistry to Barbara Poe.
- WE, THE SENIORS leave the graveyard to the Juniors.
- WE, THE SENIORS, LEAVE BROWNMOOR "EN MASSE".

Utopia

May 14, 2015

Dear Kiddies,

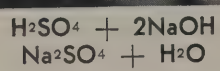
Here we are high in the Pecos Mountains of New Mexico in the Utopia of the Senior Class of "55". It is now fifty years since our graduation from Brownmoor.

We look down into the valley and we see two pairs of suede loafers, underpinning two rather plump, gray-haired ladies?, consuming their favorite beverage. Strains of "Vicious, Vicious Vodka" are resounding from the tired victrola which spent a rugged year in the Smoker, and they are still trying to decide which jive it will be this week. . . . The ladies? They could be no one else except Bobi and Suzette. . . . Now what have we over here in the gold toreador pants? Behind the sunglasses and the ivory cigarette-holder, we find Affie "Sexy Ways" Reinelt. It seems that one year of Stanford rather gave her delusions of grandeur. . . . Knitting quietly under a tree we find our dainty little flower, Sandra Elizabeth. It seems that John is still in that horrible goldmine in Colorado, and Sandra is patiently knitting her trousseau. . . . Suddenly we hear a whinny and a slide of hoofs and here we have S.P., Joe, and Fox. This trio doesn't seem to calm down with age, but did we really expect it to? Speaking of horses, Val is still trying to get Sanjie to work that pivot. It has been many years insce she returned from her excursion to Europe, but the poor old dear still loves to tell of her experiences at the Folies Bergere. Since we are all internationally-minded, we do enjoy our Spanish section. With Mr. and Mrs. Gogo we find twelve, curly-headed monsters. Just listen to their names — Pedro, Enrique, Pancho, Lupe, Pablo, Conchita, and Speedy Gonzales. — Now in contrast to our south-of-the-border friends, we have that charmer, Seewald, from the deep South. The drawl is just the same, and instead of settling down with one male, she thought it would be kind of fun to have four or five. Among these we find Charles, Dick, Robert, and Carter. We could devote a whole page to this, but. . . . Conducting the procedures, we find Mrs. Kitty Bell Caveanaug, madly trying to organize things. But after fifty years, our little 'ganizer is about worn out. . . . Over there, sitting in the middle of the Pecos River, we find that bathing beauty, Barbara Bull, fanning herself with a palm branch and humming Strauss's "Dance of the Seven Veils". Mingled with the music is a loud clucking from the chicken pen. Lee must be trying to wash those poor creatures again. You must understand, in college she majored in chickenology and apparently learned that chickens should be bathed once in a while. Poor dear always did get things a little confused! But what's over here? It must be the larger members of this fine class. Cita is enjoyed the scenery as she cruises a five-mile radius in her gorgeous Olds. She may have a wreck, as on the other side of the car we find that little chatter-box, Minnow, talking her usual fifty words a minute. Frow what I gather of their conversation, she and Denny are still having a little trouble, but there is always hope because she is just hitting her late sixties. . . . Now we come to the leather-worker of the Utop. Yes, it's Lucky, and she seems to be tooling a pair of shoes for Geoff, who is now in prison for robbing the Valley National Bank. . . . Last, but not least by any means, we find the slimmest girl in the valley, who has the admiration of all the rest of use who are now tipping the scales at a cool two hundred pounds. It is Rose, and what I'd give to look thin again!

Well, now that you know our activities, how about writing and telling us yours? The address is —

General Delivery

Pecos, New Mexico



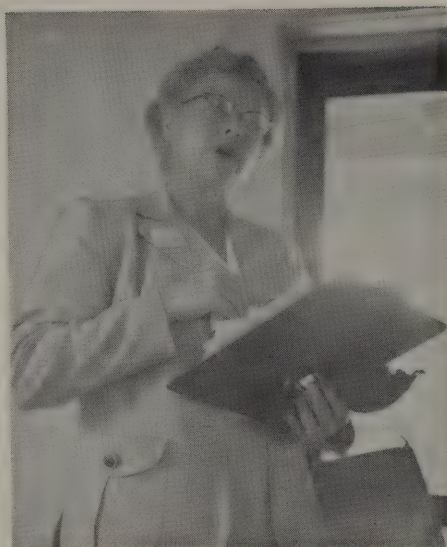
THE REINELT SMILE



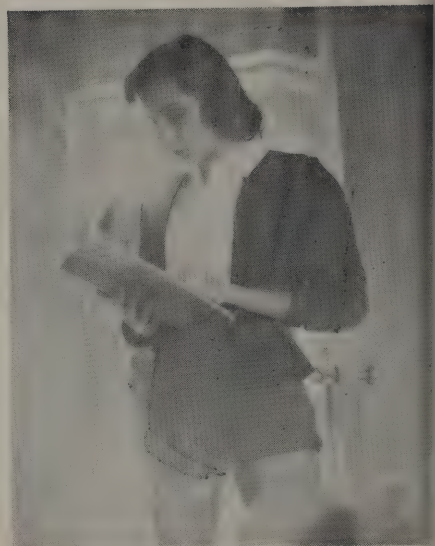
FROG MAN



HARD WORK?



ROOM CHECK



"THERE IS NO FRIGATE
LIKE A BOOK"



WHICH CLAN???



LOOKING FOR GEOFF?



INSPIRATION



UNDERCLASSMEN

Junior Class



First Row: Janet Moffett, Suze Hunter.

Second Row: Judy Scudder, Linda Hussey, Claudine Shattuck, Jennie Anderson, Sue Morse, Ann Magoun.

Third Row: Bette Lynn Ford, Peggy Leigh, Sonnie Hayn, Liza Flannery, Jeanette Brown, Sue Carter, Franni Colt.

Absent: Connie Cultra, Lynn La Mure.



SONNIE HAYN
Student Body Secretary



PEGGY LEIGH
Class President

*To Judy, the
girl who I admire
as much as I like.
You are a terrific
person with whom it
is a privilege to converse
and also mess around.
I shall depend
on you next year.
You are so
sweet
Love
Sonnie*



BIG PLANS



FRANNI



SMILE, MISS GOODIE

The

Juniors



HAPPY WINNER



HUSS



LYNN



BAD NIGHT



ROOMMATES



STUDY, DEMON!

Sophomore Class



First Row: Barbara Barton, Lonie Bol, Kay Inciso, Cici Heasley, Sue Toll, Lynn Berman.
Second Row: Bobi Jefferies, Kathy Flynn, Sydney Morrison, Linda Childers, Sharlene Heath, Barbara Poe, Suzy Collins, Janie Gittens.



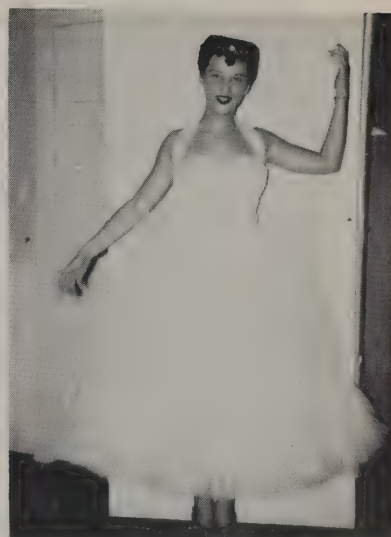
KAY INCISO
President



GIVE A CHEER!



WHEW!



YOU ALL LIKE IT?



HARD RIDE, LONI?

The Sophomores



WATER'S FINE!



PARTY TIME



BOBI AND JANIE



HOUSE MAMA, MISS ROBERTS

Freshman Class



First Row: Dee Ochsenschlager, Joyce Ahlswede, Jane Evans.

Second Row: Barbara Fletcher, Marcia Brown, Mardi Leland, Barbara Clark, Marcia Hoffman.

Missing: Muffy Maytag.



MARDI LELAND
Class President



LET ME GO, LOVER!



RIDING HIGH



MARDI



LITERATURE?



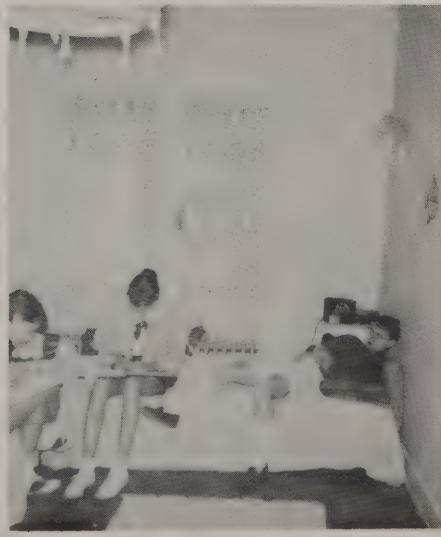
THIS IS BEAUTY!



BOP???



AH, WILDERNESS!



SACKED OUT

Seventh and Eighth Grades



First Row: Betty Folmar, Dana Meyer, Carroll Jean Graybeal, Susie Fried.

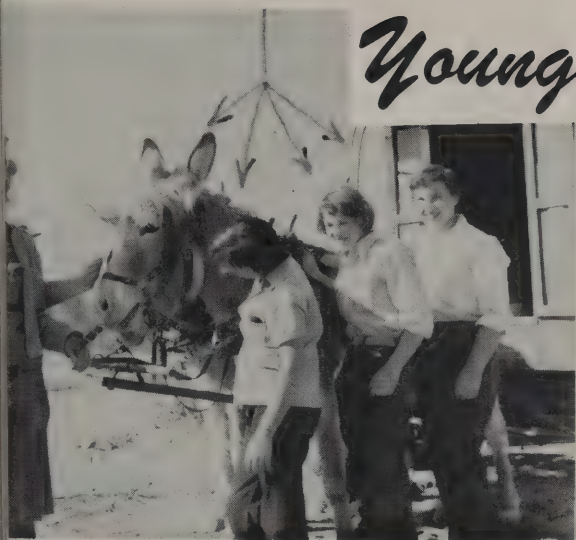
Second Row: Linda Cory, Consie Wick, Mary Jo Shakespeare, Sally Smith, Sallie Bell.

Missing: Jo Ann Morse.



LINDA CORY
President

These Are The Younger Members



THE DECASTRO SISTERS



"THE DEVIL'S WALKING PARODY"



CHOMP CHOMP!!



FLAG POLE SITTER



EGAD!!



WHICH TWIN HAS THE TONI?

Lower School



Top Row — Left to Right: S. Sharpe, L. Madison, M. Jeavons, L. deBerge, M. Flynn, T. Leonard, L. Kearney.

Second Row: C. Brown, H. Hafleigh, R. Arnold, C. McClintock, S. Gronin, C. Bostock, E. L. Graybeal, G. Keith, J. Adams, S. Smith, G. Grimditch, M. S. Adams, S. Merrick.

Third Row: B. Keith, E. Gerber, P. Peihl, L. Fannin, L. Clifford.

Absent: M. F. Myers, V. Shakespeare, L. Neely.



Top Row: Gloria Grimditch, Sidney Sharpe, Margaret Flynn, Cynthia McClintock, Susan Smith.

Second Row: Susan Merrick, Leslie Madison, Geneva Keith, Lee Kearney.

Third Row: Mary Floy Myers, Carol Hoffman, Linda Fannin.

Absent: Mary Sue Adams, Marion Jeavons.



Top Row: Linda Clifford, Linda deBerge, Betty Keith, Val Shakespeare.

Center Row: Roberta Arnold, Christine Bostock, Jane Adams, Emma Lou Graybeal, Shirley Gronin.

Bottom Row: Pamela Piehl, Claudia Brown, Heather Hafleigh.

Absent: L. Neely, T. Leonard.



OUR FAVORITE HOP-HEAD



PUPTENT



DON'T THROW IT AWAY — STILL
SOME LIFE LEFT IN IT

Silly Snaps



PACKAGE GOODS SOLD HERE



CHOWING DOWN



FIND A FLEA!

Life at Brownmoor



CATCHING FLIES?



VAIN SANDRA



JOY



HOLD THAT LINE

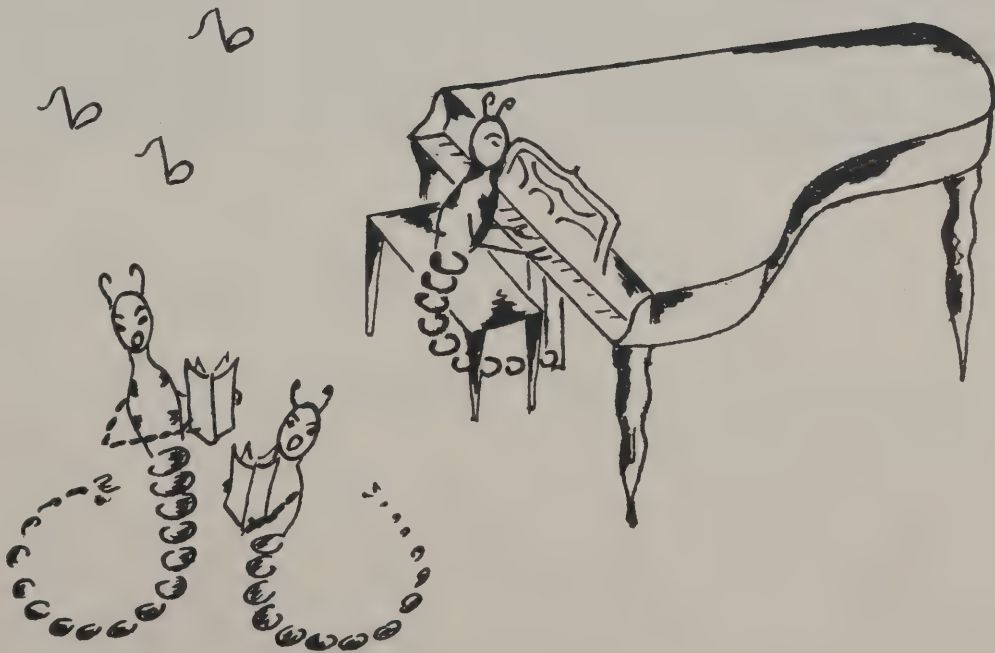


SANTE FE TRAIL



WHAT WOULD ANDY SAY?

ORGANIZATIONS



Student Council



*First Row: Sug Seewald, Sonnie Hayn, Peggy Leigh, Kitty Bell (President), Bobi Kittredge.
Second Row: Mardi Leland, Kay Inciso, Susie Ilfeld, Barbara Case, Linda Cory.*

"How proud I have been of our student council this year!" Your marvelous help and undying spirit have made my job pleasant and have helped to run the school smoothly and beautifully.
Many, many thanks and the best of luck to you all.

KITTY

Journalism Club



First Row: Bobi Kittredge, Kitty Bell, Carolyn Betts, Suzanne Ilfeld, Sandra Buerger (Editor), Aphra Reinelt, Lee Johnson, Judy Scudder, Lucy Sherman, Dee Ochenschlager.

Second Row: Barbara Case, Barbara Bull, Connie Cultra, Peggy Leigh, Sandra Hayn, Liza Flannery, Kathy Patton, Sue Carter.

Glee Club



First Row: Aphra Reinelt (President), Linda Cory, Marcia Hoffman.

Back Row: Marcia Brown, Lynn LaMure, Carolyn Betts, Dee Ochsenchlager, Lee Johnson, Mardi Leland, Judy Scudder, Sue Morse, Sydney Morrison, Sandra Buerger, Sonnie Hayn, Peggy Leigh, Barbara Case, Suzanne Ilfeld.

El Alacran Board



Affie Reinelt (Editor), Sandra Buergi, Barbara Case, Carolyn Betts, Lee Johnson, Barbara Bull.

Charity Club



First Row: M. Leland, K. Patton, S. Seewald, L. LaMure, A. Reinelt, C. Shattuck, L. Sherman, C. Heasley.

Second Row: B. Clark, Dee Ochsenschlager, B. Case, R. Kittredge, K. Bell, S. Buergi, S. Ilfeld, P. Leigh, S. Hayn, S. Morse, C. Heath, K. Inciso, L. Childers, J. Moffett.

Third Row: B. Poe, B. Folmar, D. Meyer, V. Tognazzini, J. Ahlswede, C. Betts, L. Flannery, J. Miner, I. Bol, S. Hunter, B. Ford, S. Carter, J. Brown, J. Scudder, B. Bull, S. Toll, S. Collins, F. Colt, J. Anderson, B. Fletcher.

Riding Club



First Row: B. Fletcher, F. Colt, B. Case (President), K. Bell, I. Bol, V. Tognazzini, L. Johnson.

Second Row: L. Flannery, S. Morrison, C. Betts, S. Ilfeld, P. Leigh, S. Buergi, R. Kittredge, L. Sherman.

Third Row: A. Reinelt, S. Seewald, L. LaMure, J. Johnson.

Missing: Jean Miner, Kathy Patton, Janet Moffett, Claudine Shattuck, Sue Morse, Sue Hunter.

Dramatics Club



First Row: Jean Miner, Bobi Kittredge, Suzette Ilfeld, Barbara Case, Aphra Reinelt, Lucy Sherman, Judy Scudder.

Second Row: Dee Ochsenschlager, Barbara Bull, Sandra Buerger, Kitty Bell, Lee Johnson, Sydney Morrison, Peggy Leigh, Sonnie Hayn.

Missing: Barbara Barton, Lynn LaMure, Sue Toll, Sue Collins.

Dramatics at Work



Calendar

September

- 24 — School Opens
- 25 — Welcoming Tea

October

- 2 — Dance and Picnic with Judson
- 9 — Initiation
- 16 — Dance with Judson
- 16-17-18 — Long Weekend
- 23 — Dance with Judson
- 30 — Waterballet and Halloween Party

November

- 6-7-8 — Long Weekend
- 11 — Concert
- 13 — Pine Party
- 17-18 — Volleyball Tournament
- 20 — Dance with Judson
- 25 — Waterballet at Camelback
- 27-28-29 — Long Weekend

December

- 4 — Dance with Judson
- 5 — Horse Show
- 11 — Christmas Formal with Judson
- 12 — Christmas Pageant
- 13-14-15-16 — Various Club and Class Parties
- 17 — School Christmas Party
- 18 — HOME!!

January

- 7 — Back to School
- 9 — Candlelight Service
- 19 — Concert
- 23 — Horse Show
- 27-28-29 — Mid-term Exams
- 29-30-31 — Long Weekend

Calendar

February

- 2-3-4 — Hockey Tournament
- 9 — Polo Game and Dance with Judson
- 12 — Valentine Formal
- 16 — Judson's Varsity Club Initiation
- 19-20-21 — Long Weekend
- 27 — Palomino Horse Show

March

- 2 — Concert
- 5 — Orme School Here
- 5 — Western Dance with Judson
- 12 — College Boards
- 19 — Senior Ditch Day
- 19-20-21 — Long Weekend
- 20-21 — Overnight Ride
- 23 — Concert
- 26 — Juniper Party
- 27 — School Horse Show
- 29-30-31 — Basketball Tournament

April

- 9-10-11-12-13 — Long, Long Weekend
- 16 — Dance with Judson
- 18-20-21 — Baseball Tournament
- 23 — Drama Club Play
- 30 — Junior Senior Prom

May

- 7 — Spring Formal with Judson
- 13 — Senior Tea
- 14 — Senior Breakfast
- 14 — COMMENCEMENT and — HOME!!

The School



YOICKS! A SCORPION!



COME DOWN TO EARTH, PEG



THAT'S TELLING 'EM



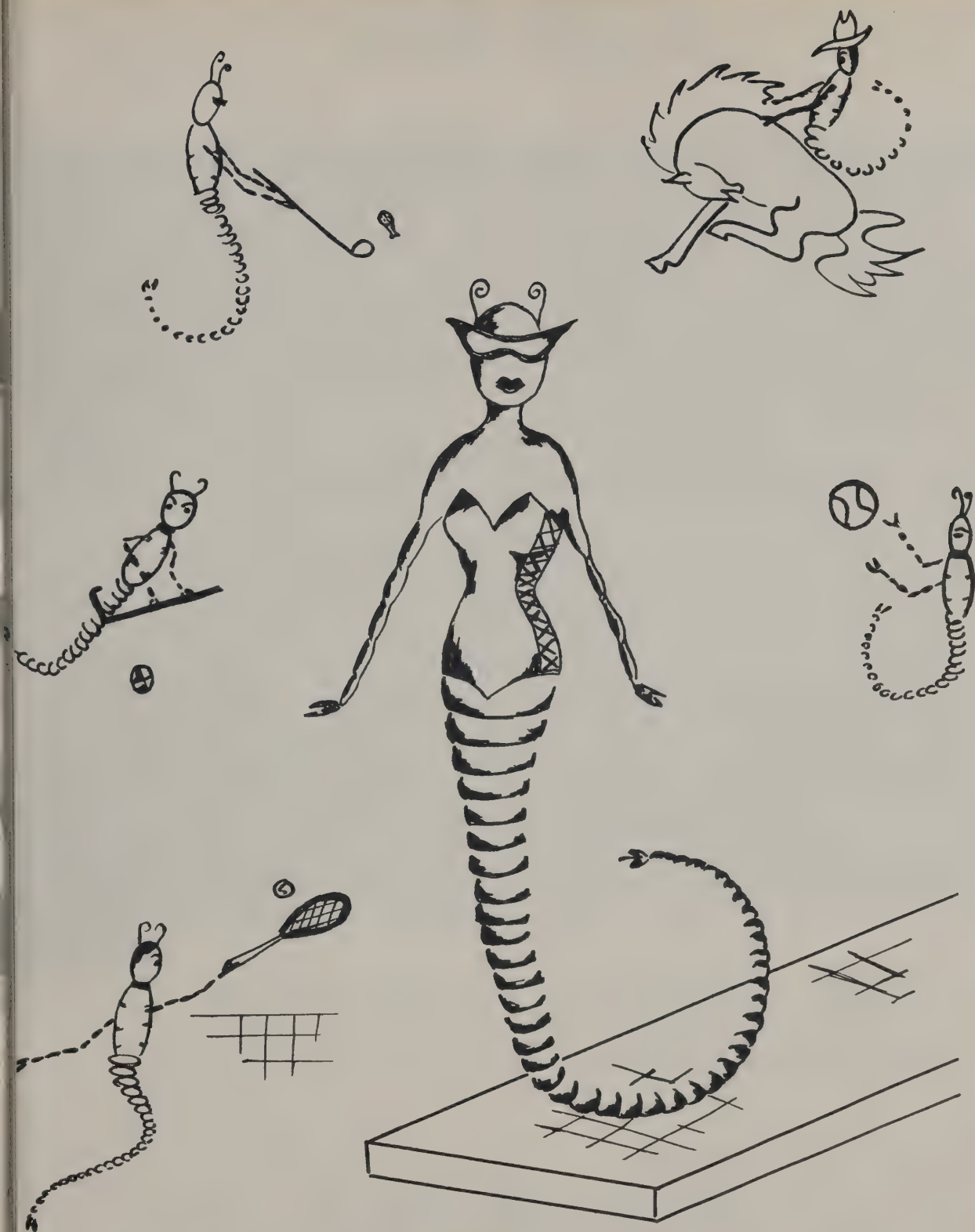
JUNIPER MASCOT &
UNIDENTIFIED FRIENDS



REMEMBER?



WIND-BLOWN EFFECT



SPORTS

Juniper Team



First Row : S. Morrison, C. McElvenny, C. Shattuck, F. Colt, S. Toll, K. Inciso, L. Childers.

Second Row : S. Bell, C. Heasley, J. Brown, S. Hayn, P. Leigh, S. Ilfeld (Captain), R. Kittredge, K. Bell, L. Johnson, J. Miner, L. Cory.

Third Row : M. Leland, M. Jefferies, B. Fletcher, K. Flynn, S. Smith, I. Bol, J. Evans, L. Berman, V. Tognazzini, S. Hunter, D. Meyer, M. Hoffman.

Dear Junipers,

I want to thank you for your kind help and willing cooperation throughout the year, which has made my position as captain most pleasing. The wonderful team spirit and good sportsmanship which you have shown in all athletic competition and social activities have helped to hold our team together. To Bobi, I can't express my gratitude; she has been a wonderful help and I could never have run the team without her.

Thank you again, one and all, for your wonderful cooperation.

Good-bye, kiddies,

SUZETTE

Pine Team



First Row: C. Graybeal, B. Folmar, S. Fried, C. Wick, C. Heath, L. Sherman.

Second Row: J. Anderson, J. Moffett, L. Hussey, S. Carter, A. Reinelt, S. Seewald (Captain), S. Buergi, B. Case, C. Betts, B. Bull.

Third Row: A. Magoun, B. Poe, J. Gittens, B. Ford, L. Flannery, S. Morse, D. Ochenschlager, J. Ahlswede, J. Scudder, B. Barton, B. Fletcher, M. Brown, S. Collins.

Dear Pines,

I want to take this opportunity to thank you all for the cooperation and team spirit you've shown this year in all we have done as a team — from the games, through the Juniper-Pine party, right up until the last, where we all look forward to the Pine-Juniper cup. But, whether we keep the cup or not, I want you to know that I think that we're the bestest Pine team yet, and I hope next year, your captain will be as proud of you as I have been this year.

SUG

Sports

Volleyball



Wow! Look at that serve! These girls can really knock that ball around! True, some girls have a little too much power when they serve the ball, and it lands on Main's porch! And there are others who struggle desperately, trying to get that ball over the net at all. Once in awhile, a girl comes eye to eye with the ball, and she may land in the good old Arizona dust; but this is all part of that great game of volleyball — Just another example of a group sport at Brownmoor.

Golf

Now girls, look where you are going, line up — keep your eyes on the ball and swing. Well, I really did aim straight ahead: I just don't understand why it went to the side. They say the object of the game is to go straight down the fair-way and get the ball in the cup in the least number of strokes. Any pro can do that — but now I'm, after much practice, an expert in the rough, which after all, takes much more skill.



Basketball



The momentary contact with the rough, curved surface of the ball as you dribble and shoot, the sharp twang of the ball thrown from too far as it ricochets off the backboard, the gentle "whoosh" of the ball as it drops lightly through the basket — this is basketball. Sug Seewald and Bobi Kittredge's amazing ability not to make a basket every time they get their fingers on the ball, Affie Reinelt's very loving way of overguarding, Jean Miner's just charging all over the court — this is basketball at Brownmoor 1955.

Sports

Softball

atter up; the ball is slugged with a whip of the bat. There it goes, sailing over second base. The center fielder runs back, back — but, no, the ball is out of reach. Then the next batter's up and the result is a double play on second. Two outs and our heavy hitter's up. One strike, one ball, another ball, a pitch that's coming down, curving outside, no! It's in for a perfect strike. The batter's up one on the count, and here comes the next pitch. With a hefty cut she swings, and, "crack", a broken bat and a dribble to the mound, and our mighty Barbara Bull is out in first. Yes, this is our powerful sport of softball. We do have some fabulous sluggers here at school. This game keeps up the good team spirit, and it keeps you on your toes.



Swimming

One — two — three — up — and — splash. Yes, you have just entered our pool by our diving board. You swim around in our clear water which is tinted blue — fresh looking paint — and BUMP! Why, look who's here. Yes it's just one of those many girls you join whenever you are near the pool area.

During the week you would be in a swim class — There you would be taught to splash and clash around without injury. On the weekends you would be on the sidewalk surrounding our thirty-by-sixty foot pool getting a suntan — AND if you don't tan, you can always get a burn.

I hope to "bomp" into you sometime and we'll swim and try to tan together.



Hockey

from out on the hockey field, an occasional leg or furiously wishing hockey stick penetrates an atomic-like, seething cloud of dust. On a rare occasion when the billows subside, you can see a number of frenzied players in heated activity. Sometimes the ball will break through the Chinese puzzle to go skitting up the field — only to be once more overtaken and enveloped by the peramulating cloud. THIS is hockey as we will remember — played under dazzling Arizona skies with the slightly amused mountains as an audience.



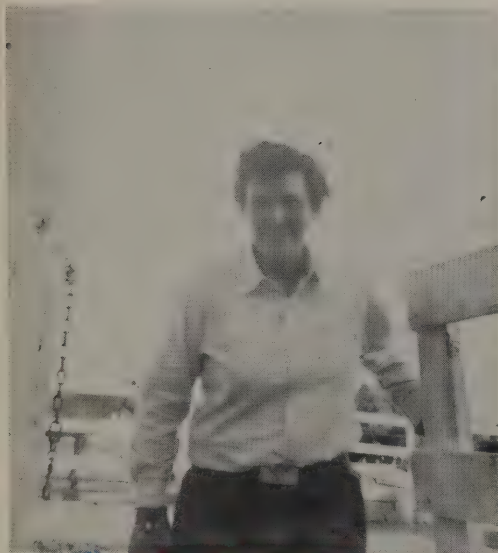
Horses & People



DON'T GO AWAY MAD



WHIRL AWAY



COUNTING?



MISTY AND FRIEND

"Yo! You!"
 My sis "BOM!"
 I want to really
 with you all. Hi!!
 Here is just. Come
 really are a
 kid with a
 nice of house.
 Be good!
 Just
 my sis!
 (Love!)
 Love
 Hi!!



FRANNIFUR



STUDY IN PHOTOGRAPHY

LITERARY



The Bomb

A sound
Born as a city is obliterated
Re-echoes around the world,
Reaches its destination
Only to find
It has been there before

Affie Reinelt '55

Silence

I
Silence . . .
Is the morning —
Pure, clean and
Shining.

Silence . . .
Is the midnight —
Still, close and
Blue-black.

Silence . . .
Is the noontide —
Oppressive, unstirred and
White-hot.

II
Silence . . .
Is the moment
Of expectation —
Before the curtain
Rises.

III
Silence . . .
Is the time
Before the baby's wail —
Announcing the
Birth.

Silence . . .
Is the expression
Of loss —
When a loved one is
Dead.

Liza Flannery '56

War

The World is sick and tired:
Sick of the open wound of
War,
Open and raw, gaping, because
Wolves, whom we call
Men,
Tear continually at it.
Tired, of endless, impassioned
Battle cries,
She wearies of Man's senseless deeds;
His cry rasps — Why?
The World watches and waits.
She, too, wonders?
Why?

Sonnie Hayn '56

The Tree

How Mighty! Wisest of all,
Enduring the years,
A philosopher of time.
Your reverent arms, branching upward,
End reality — and
Commence eternity.

Franni Colt '56

Life is a Song

Let us make a little song,
Out of tears and laughter,
Let it last our whole life long.
Let us make a little song,
Out of right and out of wrong,
Let it fill both room and rafter.
Let us make a little song,
Out of tears and laughter.

Kathy Flynn '57

The Foal

The mare was small, really only a pony, with a delicate head, and eyes that wore an inquiring look. She seemed to be searching for something, something intangible, yet very necessary. She paced her stall, around and around; nervously she raised her head and looked over the partition. She could see the other horses in their stalls, some sleeping, others quietly chesing hay. She paused in her circling to gaze out of the window. Show black the night seemed! She felt very weak, and slowly, carefully eased herself down onto the straw. The hours slipped slowly by.

The sunlight stole silently into the stall, slipping from corner to corner, flicking away the last particles of darkness. During the night, the greatest miracle of God had taken place; a new foal had breathed its first thin breath of life.

The foal stood swaying back and forth on wobbly legs. She raised her head and gazed dreamly before her. She could not see very well yet, but she could feel and smell the comforting nearness of her mother. Her mother reached out and nuzzled her. She licked her all over. The foal started suddenly and her legs collapsed under her. She sank into the warm straw, exhausted from her first moments of life. She would never remember these first moments, but some day she would experience the whole cycle again, when she herself learned the secrets of motherhood.

Liza Flannery '56



Unchartered

Dark shadows

born as the sun sinks from view
beckon — beckon
to me and I remember you
and how we sat
on that last evening before
you left.

You said you loved me and
that you would come back
and I, with
the innocence of youth
shining in my eyes,
believed you
and I was afraid of nothing.

Nothing until the evil wanderer,
doubt, crept into my mind
on silent feet
avoiding the wall of my love
and slipping
through an unguarded crack.

I waited for you —
each day I came running
down our hill —
stared out to sea —
waited —
until I knew you would never come.

Now I must face these
dark shadows that
belong to the unchartered lands
and I am afraid.
I am afraid .

Affie Reinelt '55

Overture

Brilliant light reflects in the water of a silent, clear pool. An old woman waits by its side, peering expectantly into its depths. Slowly its mirror surface turns to ripples. An image forms in its abyssal deep and rises, like mist, into the world above. It is a child, smiling, loving, care free, being born from the dark into the light.

The smiling child is gone, the brilliant light somewhat obscured. The old woman sees, instead, a girl clothed in the full beauty and passion of new-born womanhood. She is laughing but the light that radiates from her long, glossy hair has an artificial quality about it.

A third illusion appears from the pool. It is the same girl as before, but her face is less carefree. Her laughter falters as she faces into the dusk above. Moving shadows are gathering as though emanating from some unknown evil. Now the water reflects only gloom.

As the old woman turns silently from the pool, a solitary tear slips down her time-creased face. But suddenly the darkness that had hovered above is gone, and a pure radiance shines again on the silent pool.

Sandra Buerqi '55

Footprints

The air outside is calm, yet it still holds the crisp clean smell of the new-fallen snow. The sun, almost obscured by clouds, has set and the moon is coming up. The clouds, beautiful clouds like soft fluffs of cotton, are slowly drifting away.

But as I stand here staring out the window, I see only the footprints which were made a few short minutes ago in the fresh snow, and which lead away toward the growing darkness. Already the footprints are drifting over, leaving nothing but memories — memories which go back to the very beginning of my life. Now the footprints are gone but they have pressed their imprint on my heart — deep. These last steps I saw made, have left an abiding memory in my mind. Tomorrow, forever, they will remain as clear as they were a few minutes ago as I looked upon them fresh in the soft-fallen snow. If someday I see them back, headed the other direction, I shall rejoice with gladness. Then and only then, shall I know he has returned home, safe, unharmed.

You see, these footprints were made by my brother. Down the walk, out the gate, on — . My brother is gone, gone to fight for his country .

Sharlene Heath '57

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1828 East Avalon Drive
Phoenix, Arizona

MRS. HARRY WOOD
104 Vista del Cerro Drive
Tempe, Arizona

Compliments
of
Mr. & Mrs. Archer E. Linde

CONGRATULATIONS
TO CLASS
OF
55

RED ARROW RANCH

Thought you'd
never make it!

Best wishes to the
Brownmoor girls

HOD RICHARD'S
Auto Livery Stable

Main Street & Scottsdale Road

the women

YEA

PINES

COMPLIMENTS
OF
THE

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FAREWELL

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THE GRAVEYARD

CONGRATULATIONS SENIOR CLASS
1955

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SANTA CRUZ, CALIFORNIA



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Since 1857

Fine Pianos — by one family — for four generations.



No more famous group in the world could be found than this one at Carona Farms. Left to right: CARONA BELLE 14th x by Cherry Hill Royal Oak x, the family that produced Inter'l reserve champion Carona Fascination x; CHERRY HILL ROYAL OAK x, Inter'l reserve champion and great improving sire; CARONA MINA 14th x by Collynie Nugget x, the family that produced Carona Direct x; CHERRY HILL AUGUSTA BRAE x, reserve champion female, 1948 and 1949 Inter'ls, by Collynie Compact x; CHERRY HILL SPICY 4th x by Collynie Compact x, the family that produced the 1946 Inter'l champion female.

Fountainhead for Polled Improvement!

The Carona herd is now in the strongest position in its history for supplying breed improvers.

The picture above provides a hint of the kind of foundation stock we have at Carona Farms. **Cherry Hill Royal Oak x** has been one of the great all-time improvers of Polled Shorthorns. He is in the zenith of his career.

In 1951 we added the \$4000 Strowan Sundial, a Royal Leader-Mercury blend. He is nicking beautifully with Royal Oak's daughters. His first calf offered for sale was champion female of the big 1954 Illinois State Sale in March. We have extra choice polled calves by him at the farm as further proof of the potency of this blend.

Carona Direct x (owned in partnership with Glen Anderson) has been chosen as a junior sire to carry on the Royal Oak potency. The welcome mat is always out at Carona for those who enjoy good cattle.

We have outstanding cattle by Cherry Hill Royal Oak x now on offer at the farm. Many are potential champions. Watch for them at the fairs and in the sales.



Carona Direct x. First prize junior yearling and reserve junior champion at the 1952 International. One of the most popular bulls of the show, he now joins the herd bull battery at Carona. With him and his sire, Cherry Hill Royal Oak x we can continue to provide this potent blood for the improvement of Polled Shorthorns throughout America.

CARONA FARM

CARL M. JOHNSON



DEKALB, ILLINOIS

CONGRATULATIONS TO
CLASS OF

1 9 5 5

L. D. SHERMAN

**NAVAJO
CATTERY**

Summer Address:
2055 Idlewild
Richland, Michigan



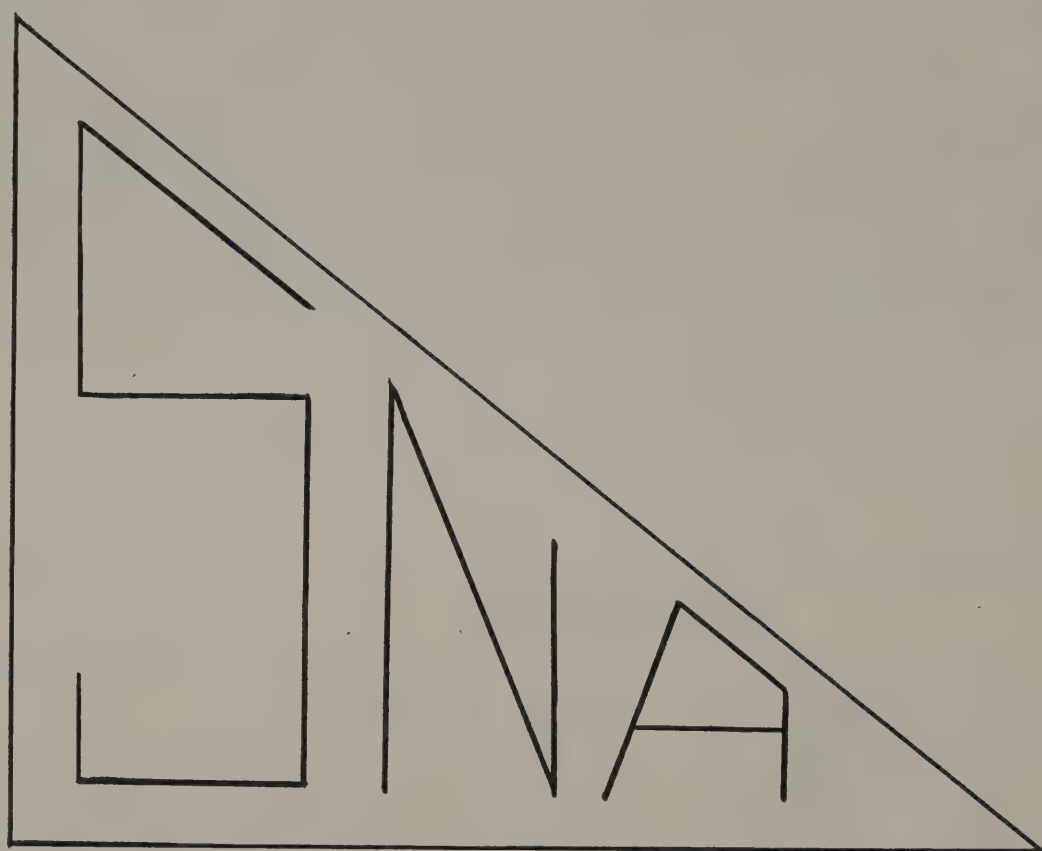
Mrs. E. B. Myrick •

5704 East Exeter Boulevard •

Phoenix, Arizona

BEST WISHES TO THE CASS OF
1955

MRS. E. B. MRYICK



Grande
Pajaro

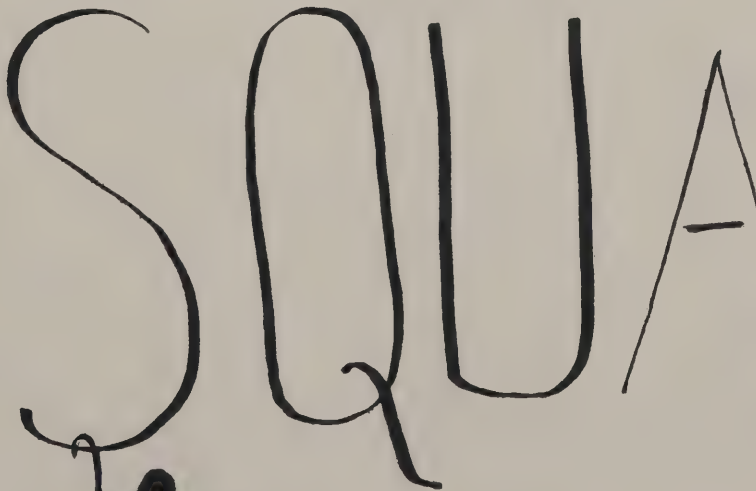
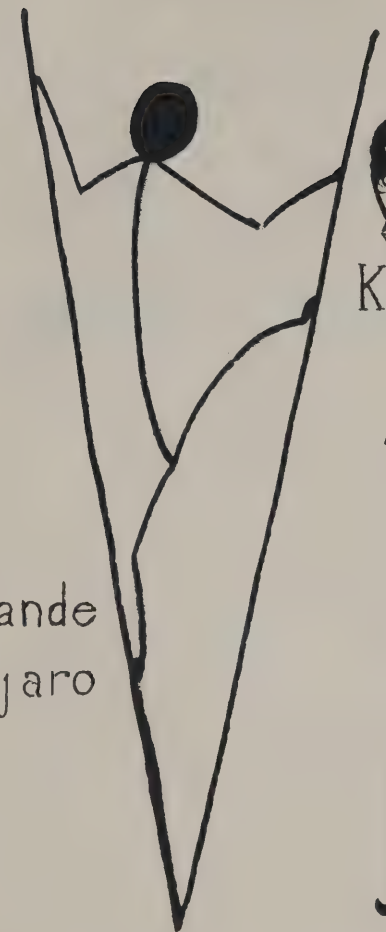
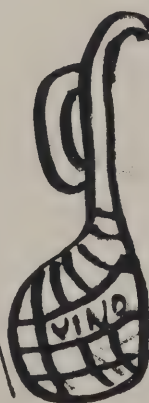
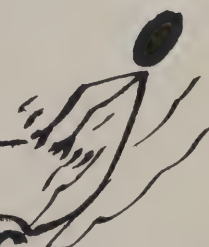
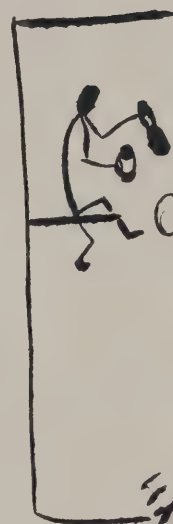
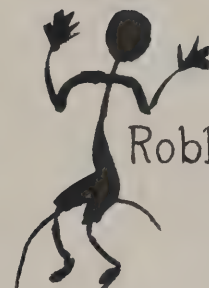
Krupe

Roblob

Cobalt

El
Toro

S.P.



Photographs for
EL ALACRAN

By

DICK DIETRICH

4245 North 10th Place
Phoenix, Arizona

CRestwood 4-1436

Covers and Binding
for

EL ALACRAN

Were Furnished By

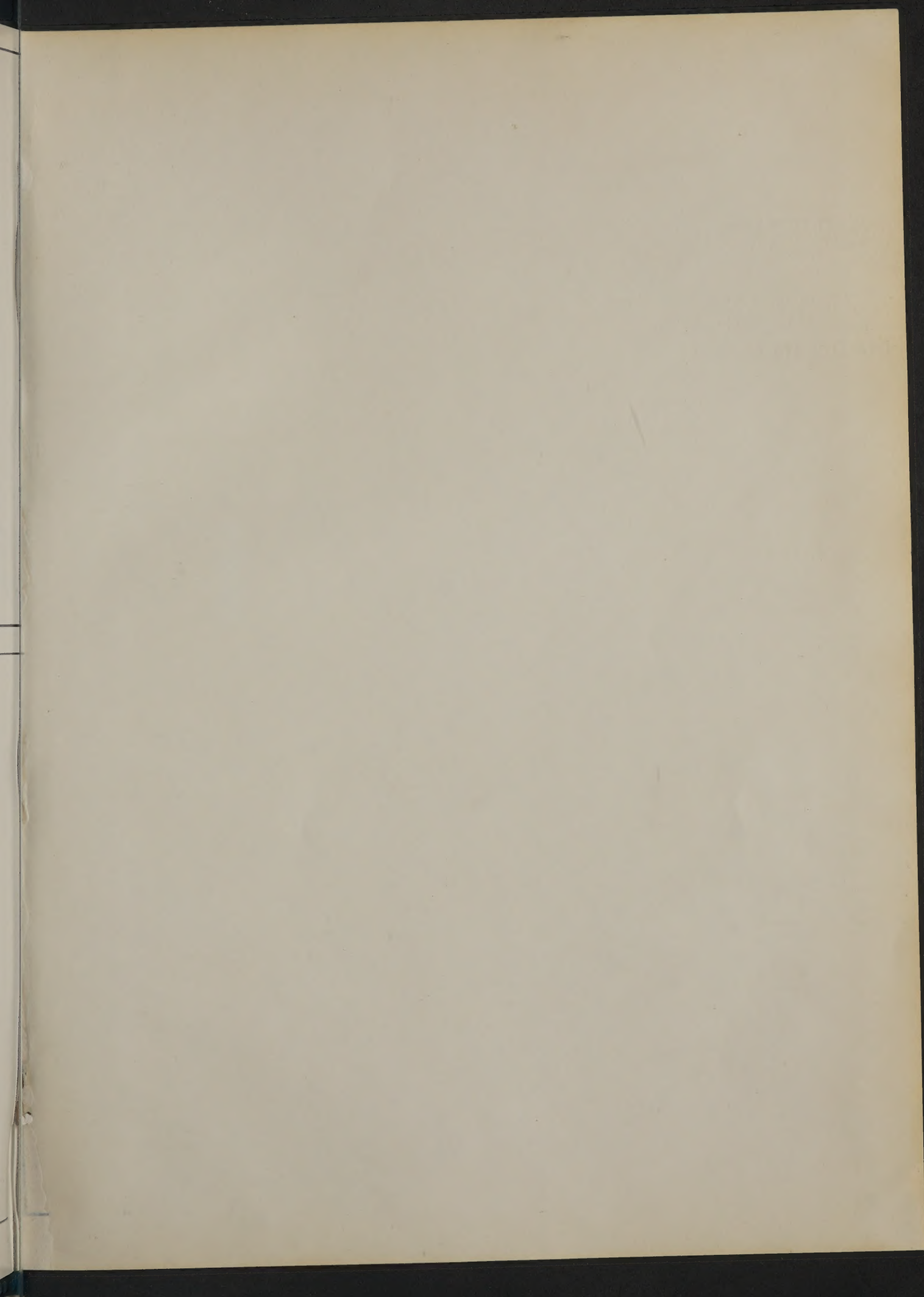
Arizona Trade Bindery

547 West Jefferson
Phoenix, Arizona

Congratulations

To the Class of '55

DIAMOND T RANCH



Dear Judy,
good luck always to
a gal with an infectious
personality! Keep smilin'
always!

Koue Ipa,
Kathu

五

[illegible]

To seeing you
in the front rank
next year.

J. S. Trigg

Dear Judy ^{drinking}
Please keep pop and
playing the Moonlight
Sonata Best Wishes and
Good Luck

Love
Barbara Fletcher

Dear Judy,
Well, how is
one of the "Big Three"?
You are a great girl
and in any thing you
do I will be rooting
for you. Knowing
you has been great
and I know it will
be even more fun
next year.

Have
the message
writing!
How is your
Pearl P.M.S.
Lillian?
Sue

Dear Judy,

I'll never for-
get the times we've had
with the "Moonlight
Sonata". Be good and keep
playing the piano.

Linda Childers

Sister,
we're all in for a party
I am sure you enjoyed knowing
more than I can forward
the "Smoker" with you sharing
I will always be a
wonderful, sincere
girl
"I had"
56.

